Sixpence

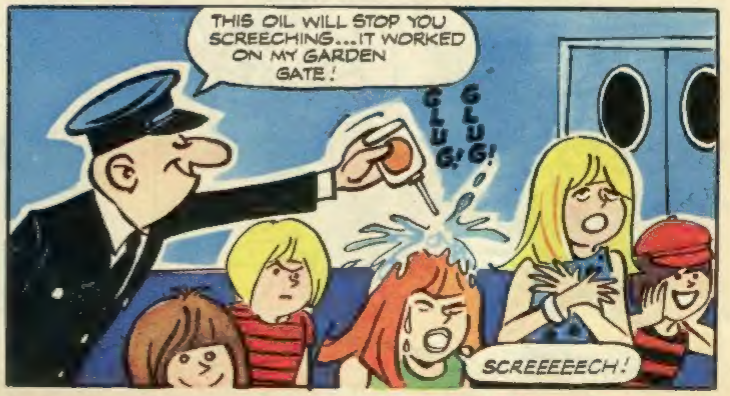
TV COMIC

TV fun FOR everyone

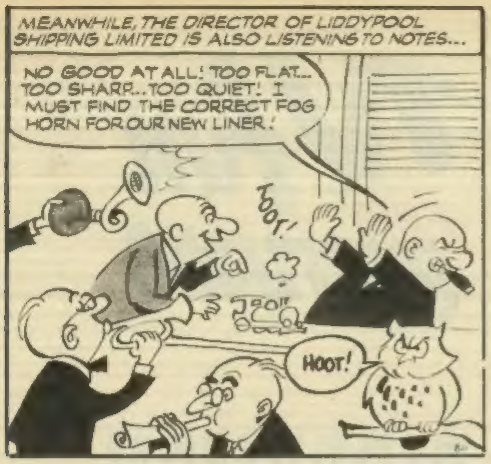
Every Monday — Week Ending 1st July, 1967 — Number 811

Ken Dodd's DIDDYMEN

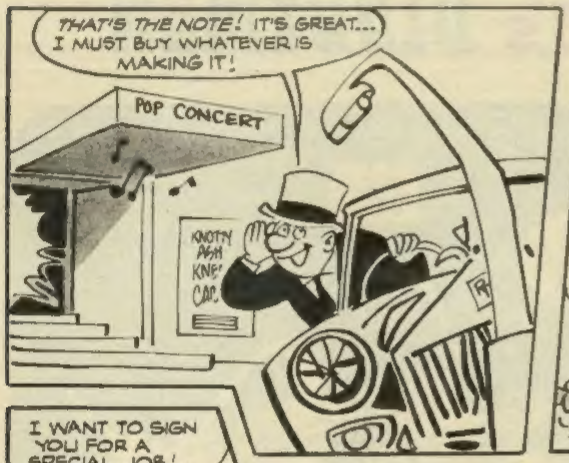
I'M A PEA-BRAIN...AND IT RATTLES WHEN I SHAKE!
DEAD BEAT
DRUM BEAT
I LIKE THIS TALL THIN ONE...HE'S SMASHIN'!
THE KNOTTY ASH KNEE CAPS
SHE'S TAKING THE MIKE!
YEAH! HE'S A PEA-BRAIN...AREN'T WE ALL?..



More tattifilarious tootings on page 2

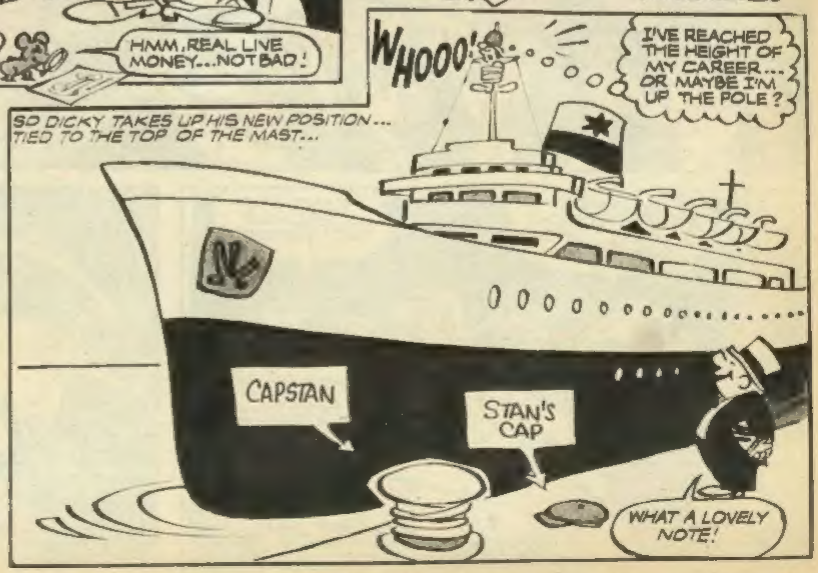

MEANWHILE, THE DIRECTOR OF LIDDYPOOL SHIPPING LIMITED IS ALSO LISTENING TO NOTES...
NO GOOD AT ALL! TOO FLAT... TOO SHARP... TOO QUIET! I MUST FIND THE CORRECT FOG HORN FOR OUR NEW LINER!
HOOT!

HOOT
HOOT.
LINER
NOT A DECENT HOOT, HONK OR TOOT WITHIN EAR-SHOT... I MUST FIND A LOUD AND FASHIONABLE NOTE FOR MY BEAUTIFUL LINER!



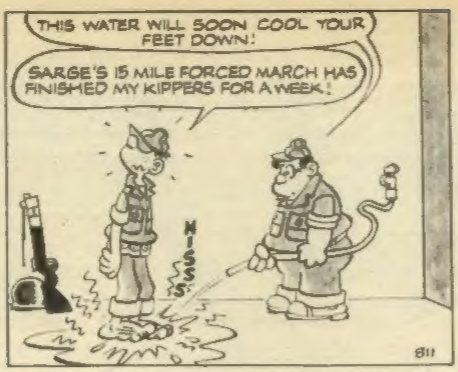
STOP THE SHOW!... I WANT TO BUY THE LEAD SINGER OF THE KNOTTY ASH KNEE CAPS!
BOUNCER
FOR SALE VERY EXPENSIVE AGED MONEY MOUTH AGAIN!

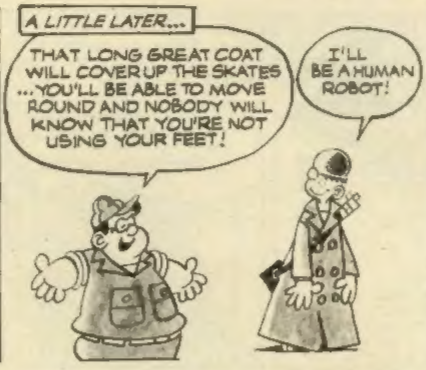
YOU CAN HAVE AS MUCH MONEY AS YOU CAN CARRY... TELL ME WHEN IT STARTS TO GET HEAVY...
STOP WHEN MY LEGS BEND UNDER THE STRAIN!
HMM, REAL LIVE MONEY... NOT BAD!

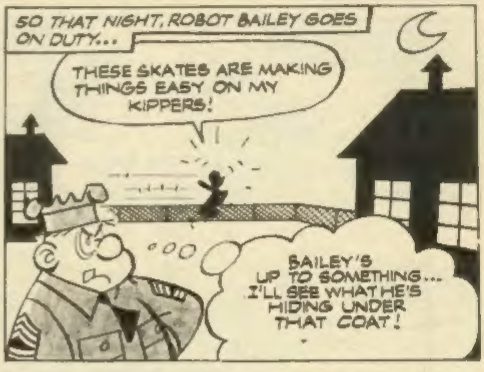

WHOOO!
I'VE REACHED THE HEIGHT OF MY CAREER... OR MAYBE I'M UP THE POLE?
SO DICKY TAKES UP HIS NEW POSITION... TIED TO THE TOP OF THE MAST...
CAPSTAN
STAN'S CAP
WHAT A LOVELY NOTE!

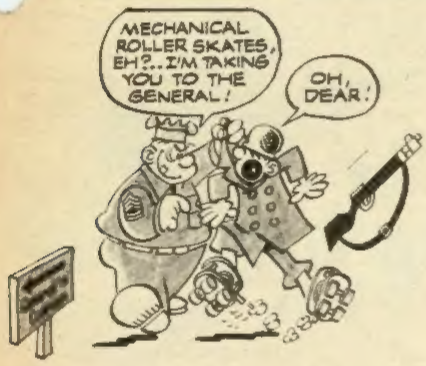
Don't miss Dicky B. De Mint's ticklecolour film next week!

BEETLE BAILEY

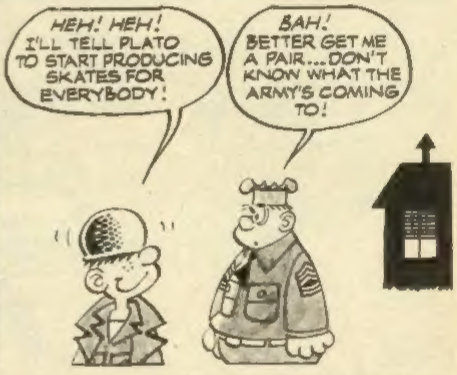



A LITTLE LATER...
THAT LONG GREAT COAT WILL COVER UP THE SKATES ...YOU'LL BE ABLE TO MOVE ROUND AND NOBODY WILL KNOW THAT YOU'RE NOT USING YOUR FEET!
I'LL BE A HUMAN ROBOT!

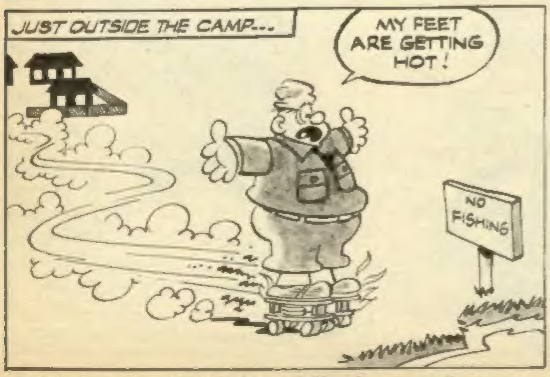

SO THAT NIGHT, ROBOT BAILEY GOES ON DUTY...
THESE SKATES ARE MAKING THINGS EASY ON MY KIPPERS!
BAILEY'S UP TO SOMETHING... I'LL SEE WHAT HE'S HIDING UNDER THAT COAT!



BAILEY HAS BEEN WEARING MECHANICAL SKATES ON GUARD DUTY...
A GREAT IDEA!.. I WANT TO SEE EVERYBODY WEARING THEM ON PARADE TOMORROW!



BACK AT PLATO'S HUT...
HEH! HEH! WE'LL HOT THIS PAIR UP FOR SARGE... THEY'LL GIVE HIM TROUBLE WHEN HE'S ON PARADE WITH THE REST OF US IN THE MORNING!



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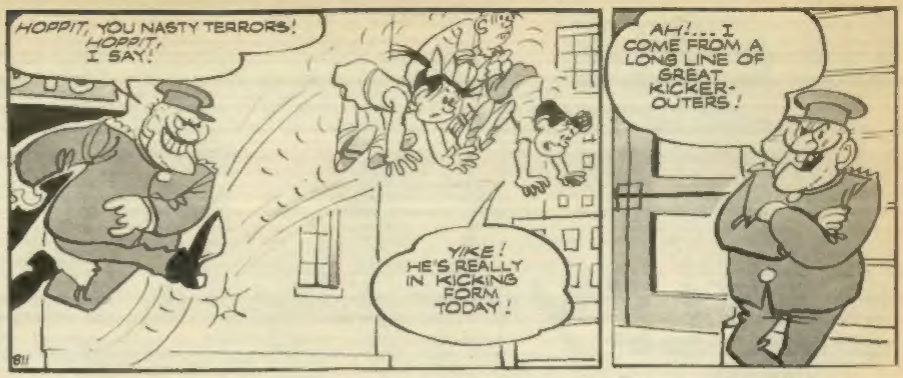
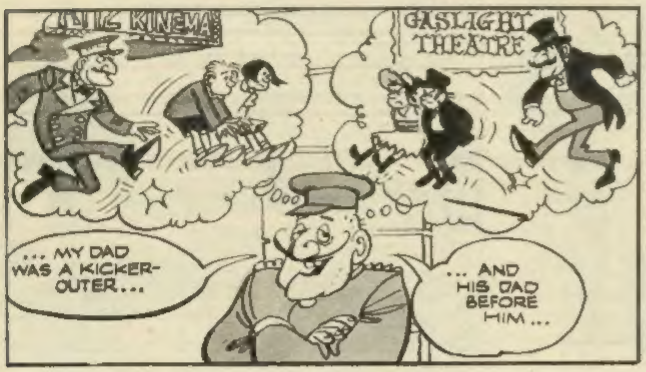
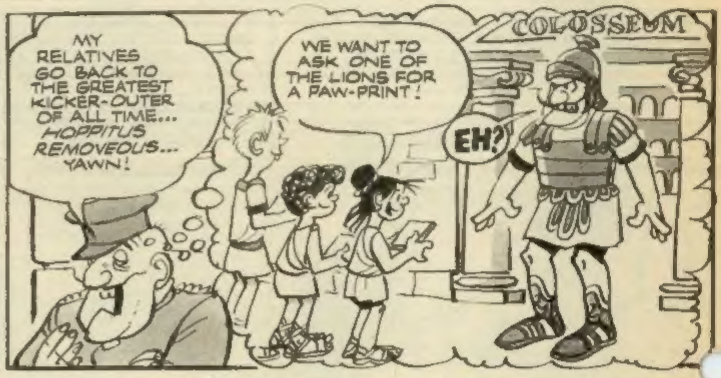
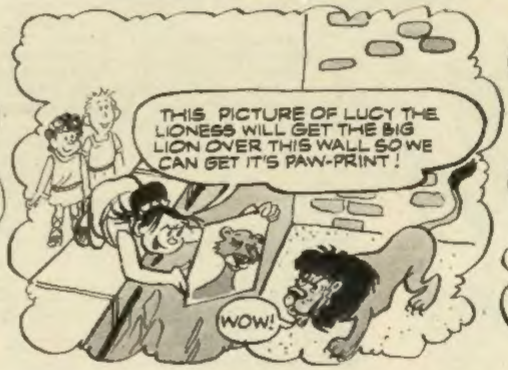
Mirth marches on next week when Sarge cooks up a plan to avoid Cookie's sludge!

TV TERRORS


HOPPIT, YOU NASTY TERRORS! HOPPIT, I SAY!
YIKE! HE'S REALLY IN KICKING FORM TODAY!
AH!... I COME FROM A LONG LINE OF GREAT KICKER-OUTERS!




MY RELATIVES GO BACK TO THE GREATEST KICKER-OUTER OF ALL TIME... HOPPITUS REMOVEOUS... YAWN!
WE WANT TO ASK ONE OF THE LIONS FOR A PAW-PRINT!
COLOSSEUM
EH?



AND THEN HOPPIT WAKES UP...
YAAAH! NO...DON'T BITE MY HEAD OFF! DON'T BITE ME...
I'M NOT GOING TO BITE YOU, BUT I AM GOING TO TEACH YOU TO DAYDREAM ON DUTY!

NOW WAKE YOURSELF UP!
HE! HE!
HA! HA!
THINGS ARE BETTER IN THE KICKER-OUTER BUSINESS TODAY THAN THEY WERE IN ANCIENT ROME... A BOOT IS BETTER THAN LOSING YOUR HEAD!

Laughs come thick and fast when the Terrors give Hoppit a 'slow-up' pill next week!

MIGHTY MOTH

PHEW! IT'S HOT! I WISH I HAD A SWIMMING POOL IN THE GARDEN. BUT IT'S TOO HOT TO DIG ONE!

I'LL DIG ONE FOR YOU, DAD – IT WON'T TAKE ME LONG!

SO... THERE, IT'S READY. NOW WE'LL GO FOR A SWIM!

THE ONLY THING ABOUT YOU THAT WILL BE SWIMMING IS YOUR HEAD – I DON'T WANT MOTHS IN *MY* POOL!

LATER... I'LL DIVE STRAIGHT IN!

I'LL HOOK DAD'S STRETCH NYLON COSTUME ONTO THIS NAIL!

STRETCH!

TWANG!

I'D BETTER GO INDOORS AND REST!

IT'S HANDY MAKING A SHORT-CUT THROUGH THE GARDEN WITH MY SHOPPING!

HERE COMES MA! I CAN'T LOOK!

EEK! SPERLASH!

C'MERE, YOU!

OH, DEAR – MA'S ANGRY!

SHE CAN'T SWIM! I'LL DIVE IN THE POOL!

THAT NIGHT...

BRRR! IT'S SO COLD! CHATTER-CHATTER!

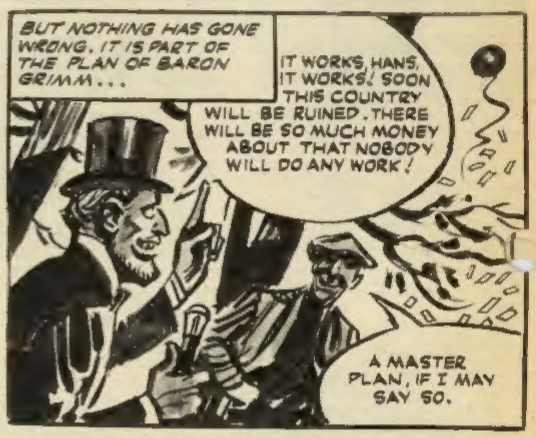
I CAN WAIT ALL NIGHT FOR YOU TO COME OUT!

HO! HO! HO!

Mighty Moth deserts Dad in the desert next week!

ADAM ADAMANT

Walking in the park on a windy day, Adam is surprised to find himself in the midst of a kind of snowstorm of paper. The remarkable thing is that all the pieces of paper seem to be the same size . . .


BUT NOTHING HAS GONE WRONG. IT IS PART OF THE PLAN OF BARON GRIMM...
IT WORKS, HANS, IT WORKS! SOON THIS COUNTRY WILL BE RUINED. THERE WILL BE SO MUCH MONEY ABOUT THAT NOBODY WILL DO ANY WORK!
A MASTER PLAN, IF I MAY SAY SO.

WE MUST TAKE YOU IN AS WELL, SIR, I AM AFRAID! YOU HAVE ALSO COLLECTED SOME OF THIS MONEY!
MY DEAR INSPECTOR! I ONLY DID SO TO FIND OUT WHAT IT WAS!

NONE OF THE MONEY WAS REAL. I SIMPLY DON'T UNDERSTAND IT!
IT'S INDEED A PUZZLE, SIR, BUT I FEAR THERE IS A FIENDISHLY CLEVER PLAN AFOOT!

© BBC tv 1967

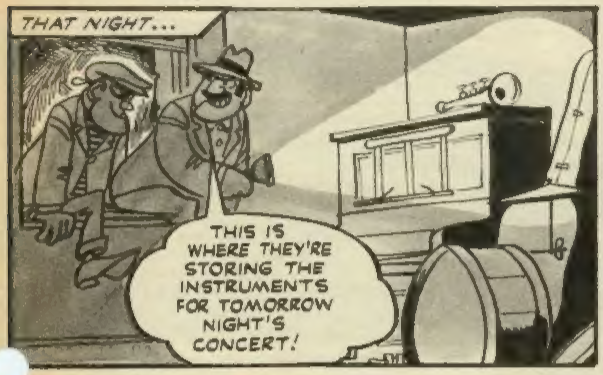
Learn more about the strange mystery in next week's episode!

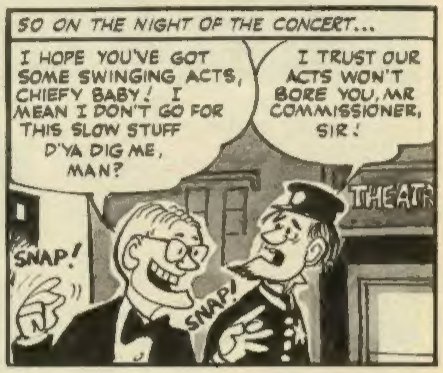
Bob Monkhouse's MAD MOVIES

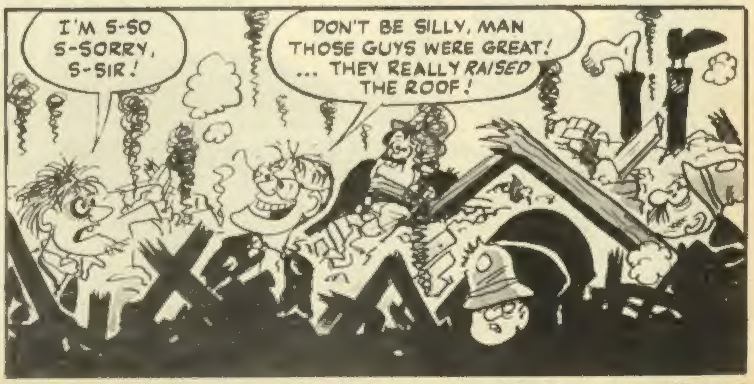
featuring

The Keystone Kops

WE'RE PUTTING ON A SPECIAL CONCERT FOR THE NEW COMMISSIONER, LADS!... IT HAS TO BE GOOD
LEAVE IT TO US!
CONCERT, EH! THIS'LL GIVE US A CHANCE TO GET OUR OWN BACK ON THE KOPS.
YEAH!
EXIT




SO ON THE NIGHT OF THE CONCERT...
I HOPE YOU'VE GOT SOME SWINGING ACTS, CHIEFY BABY! I MEAN I DON'T GO FOR THIS SLOW STUFF D'YA DIG ME, MAN?
I TRUST OUR ACTS WON'T BORE YOU, MR COMMISSIONER, SIR!
SNAP!
SNAP!



Kontinue the krippling komedy in knext week's Keystone Kops!

ORLANDO

ORLANDO, Steve and a sea captain are chasing diamond thieves a few miles off the east coast in a helicopter. A freak storm sinks the thieves' launch just as Orlando spots it and Steve battles with the controls to save the helicopter from disaster . . .

THIS BUOY WILL MARK THE SPOT WHERE THE DIAMONDS HAVE GONE DOWN!

IF WE COME OUT OF THIS WE'LL RETURN AND RECOVER THEM!

NONE OF THE THIEVES COULD HAVE SURVIVED THE LAUNCH DISASTER! THE SEA WILL HAVE TAKEN THEM BY NOW!

BUT BELOW THE HELICOPTER, TWO OF THE VILLAINOUS CREW REMAIN ALIVE...

THE LIFE RAFT HAS INFLATED ITSELF AUTOMATICALLY!

CLIMB ABOARD AND WE'LL RIDE OUT THE STORM! IT'S UNSINKABLE!

A LITTLE LATER...

CONGRATULATIONS, STEVE! YOU HANDLED THIS FLYING BUBBLE BEAUTIFULLY!

THE CONDITIONS ARE EASING.. WE'RE GOING TO PULL THROUGH!

HEAD FOR THE SHORE, STEVE! OUR FUEL'S ALMOST GONE!

WE'LL NEED PROPER DIVING GEAR WHEN WE ARRIVE BACK! IF WE'RE LUCKY AND THE DIAMONDS LANDED IN REASONABLY SHALLOW WATER ... SALVAGING THEM MAY NOT BE AN IMPOSSIBILITY!

MEANWHILE...

IT'S A LONG WAY TO THE SHORE BUT WE'LL BE THERE BEFORE MORNING.

IT WON'T TAKE US LONG TO HUNT UP SOME DIVING GEAR AND START LOOKING FOR OUR DIAMONDS!

BACK IN THE HELICOPTER...

THE TANKS ARE NEARLY EMPTY... IF WE DON'T MAKE THE HELI-PORT I'LL HAVE TO COME DOWN IN A FIELD!

FORGET THE HELIPORT — LAND NEAR THAT FISHING VILLAGE! IT'S JUST THE PLACE TO HIRE DIVING EQUIPMENT!

CAN DO!

SO STEVE LANDS ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE VILLAGE...

THE CHOPPER WILL BE OKAY THERE FOR A LITTLE WHILE! LET'S FIND A MARINE PLACE.

I KNOW THIS AREA ... MARTIN'S THE BOAT BUILDERS WILL FIX US UP WITH EVERYTHING WE NEED!

LATER, AT MARTIN'S BOAT BUILDING WORKSHOP...

I CAN SUPPLY YOU WITH THREE HELMETS AND SUITS PLUS AIR PUMPS!

THAT'LL DO US FINE ... AND WE'LL NEED A LAUNCH!

THE FOLLOWING DAY...

WE'VE EVERYTHING WE NEED NOW ... I'M JUST HOPING THAT THE DIAMONDS LANDED IN A SHALLOW SPOT! IF NOT, WE'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO REACH THEM.

I'VE GOT MY FINGERS CROSSED THEY'RE NOT FURTHER THAN THREE HUNDRED FEET DOWN.

A FEW MILES [illegible] THE COAST [illegible] TRAWLER [illegible] ALSO HEADING OUT TOWARDS ORLANDO'S BUOY WHICH MARKS THE SPOT WHERE THE DIAMONDS WENT DOWN...

IT DIDN'T TAKE US LONG TO FIND OUR GANG ... WE'LL SOON BE AT THE WRECK LOOKING FOR THOSE GEMS!

NOTHING IS GOING TO STAND BETWEEN ME AND THE DIAMONDS ... I'LL KILL ANYONE WHO INTERFERES ...!

Based on the Rediffusion network production

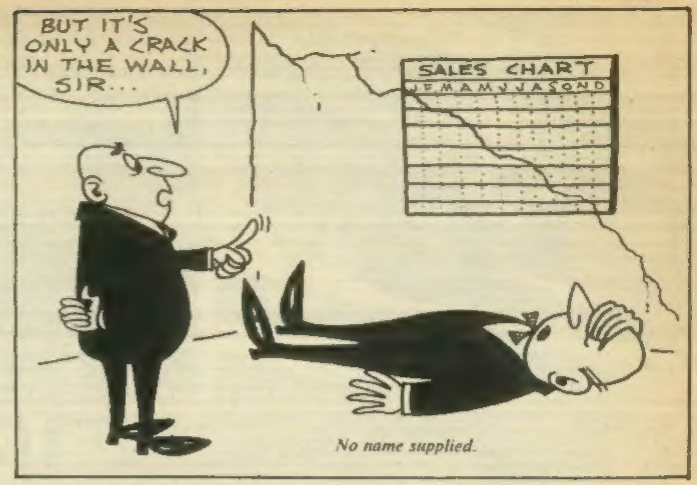
Big thrills next week when Orlando clashes with the diamond thieves, underwater!

PICK OF THE JOKES

Win a £1. Readers of TV COMIC are invited to send in original jokes. Send your joke on a postcard stating your age, name and address to: The Editor, TV COMIC, TV Publications Ltd., 37/39 High Holborn, London, W.C.1.

Alan Radnor, Shrops. (no address supplied).

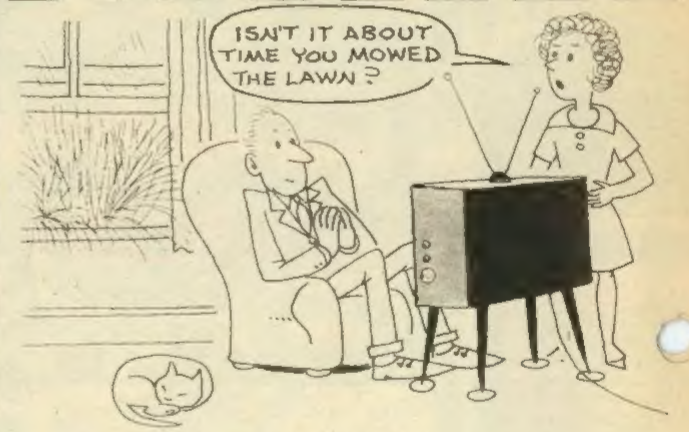
Anne Taylor, Longwood, Huddersfield.



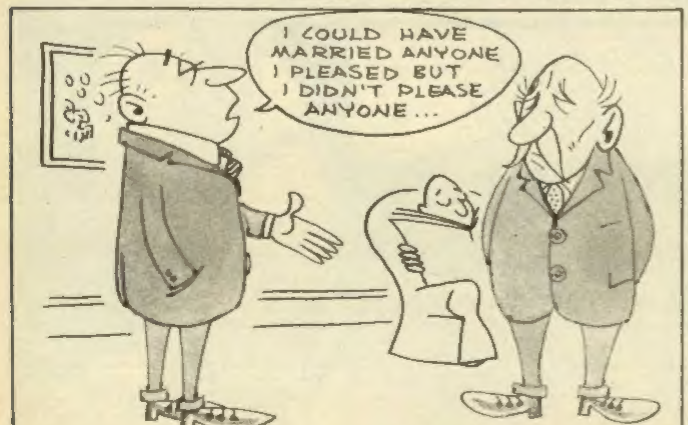
No name supplied.

Michael George, Pontypool, Mons.

Miss S. Essery, Bodmin, Cornwall.



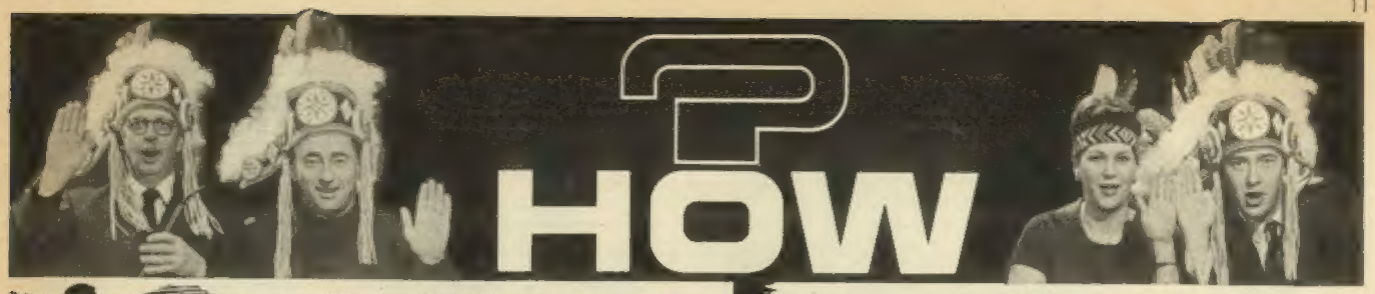
P. Bugg, Serby, Yorks.



John Roberts, Oswestry, Shrops.

Edmond Avis, Kirkby, Liverpool.

More jokes on page 12!



How did that place in Wales get its very long name?

That place is, of course, Llanfairpwllgwyngyllgogerychwyrndrobwllllantysiliogogogoch in North Wales. They just wanted to say "St. Mary's Church in a hollow by the white hazel, close to the rapid whirlpool, and St. Tysilio's Church", in the shortest possible way!

Actually in the official records the first 20 letters are meant to be sufficient, so really, it is probably all a bit of a Welsh joke! The most genuine Welsh place-name is Llanvihangel-ystern-llewern.

How to set a lump of sugar burning

Put a match to a lump of sugar. It will not burn but will produce a brown sticky mess.

But if you roll the sugar lump in cigarette ash, then set it alight, it will blaze away. The vegetable carbon contained in the ash keeps it alight.

How did tea first come to be a drink?

The Chinese were the first to discover it. They were known to have used tea as a medicine as early as the third or fourth century A.D., but it took two centuries before it came to be an everyday drink there. The tea drinking habit gradually spread across Asia through the centuries. In Queen Elizabeth's time, a man called Christopher Borough went to Persia with a trading expedition thus introducing the idea to Britain.

The first cargoes were brought in sailing ships, as illustrated, called 'tea clippers'. From those days, the tea trade between Britain and such countries as India, China and Ceylon has never ceased to flourish.

How short can a place name be?

In Great Britain the shortest is Ae, in Dumfries, Oa on the island of Islay off Western Scotland, and Ve in the Shetland Islands. Originally the island of Iona was just I.

In France, there is a tiny village called Y, dating back to 1241.

How to make tea

Here is the right way to make a good pot of tea.

Use fresh water that has just reached the stage of bubbling fiercely. Always heat the pot. Be sure that the water is as near boiling point as possible when it reaches the leaves. Take teapot to kettle and *not* kettle to teapot. Let the tea stand between four and six minutes before pouring out.

So the only argument left now is whether the milk should go in first or the tea!

How can you clean your hands with glass?

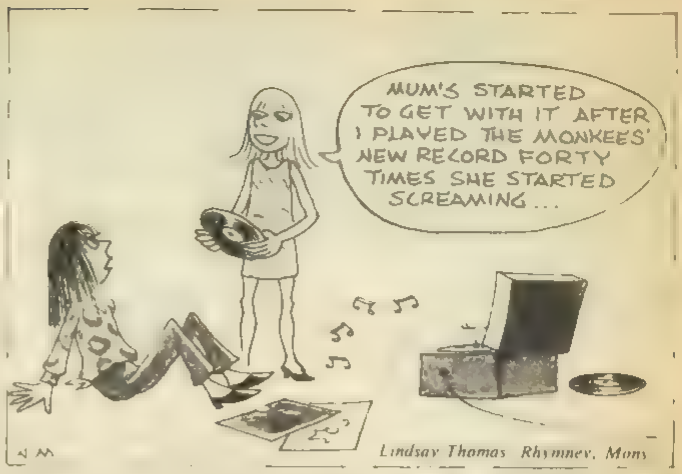
Produce a piece of pumice stone. This light porous rock is actually formed from the froth of *glassy* volcanic lava. The vapours from inside the volcano blow out this glass-like substance, which cools and solidifies into its familiar household form.

Based on the Southern Independent Television Network Production

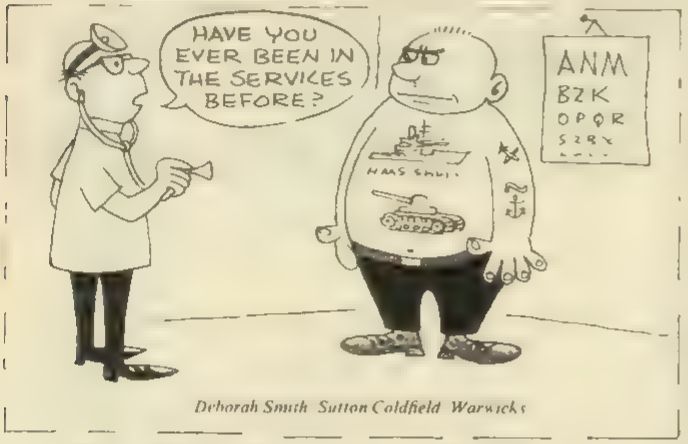
How about ordering TV Comic every week?

Continued from page 10

Evelyn Watson, Armagh, N. Ireland.



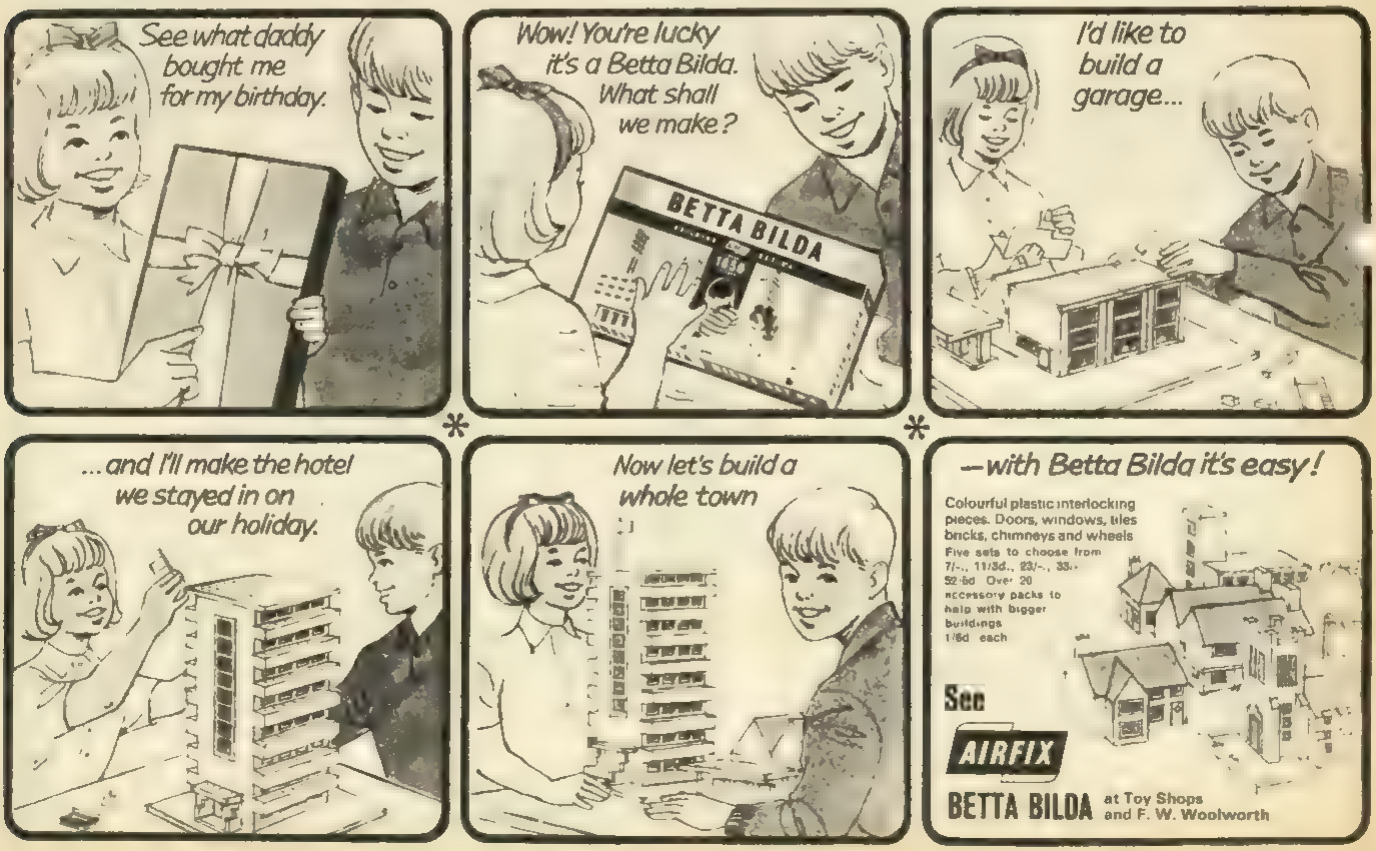
Lindsay Thomas Rhymney, Mons



Deborah Smith Sutton Coldfield Warwicks

No name supplied.

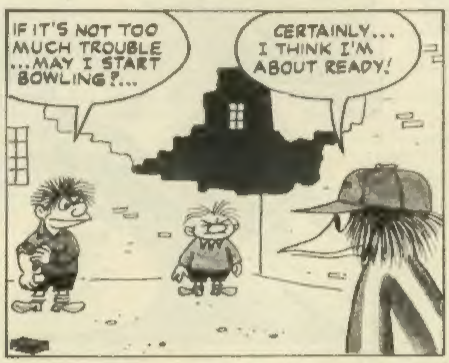
Jane and Peter build a town

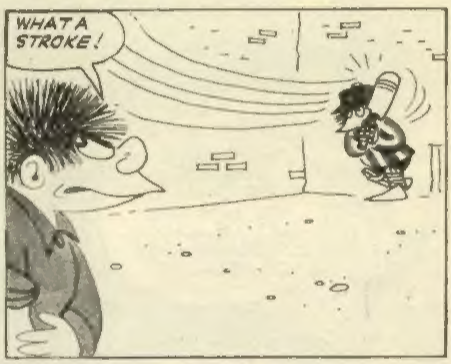

See what daddy bought me for my birthday.
Wow! You're lucky it's a Betta Bilda. What shall we make?
BETTA BILDA
I'd like to build a garage...
...and I'll make the hotel we stayed in on our holiday.
Now let's build a whole town
—with Betta Bilda it's easy!
Colourful plastic interlocking pieces. Doors, windows, tiles bricks, chimneys and wheels
Five sets to choose from 7/-., 11/3d., 23/-, 33/- 52/6d Over 20 accessory packs to help with bigger buildings 1/6d each
See
AIRFIX
BETTA BILDA at Toy Shops and F. W. Woolworth

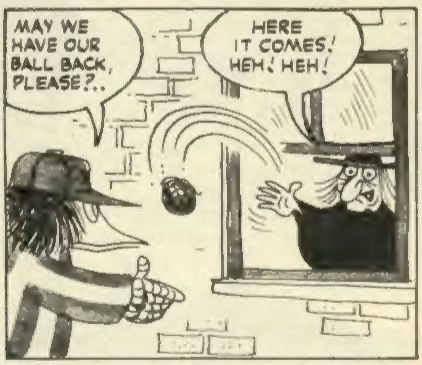
Tivvy

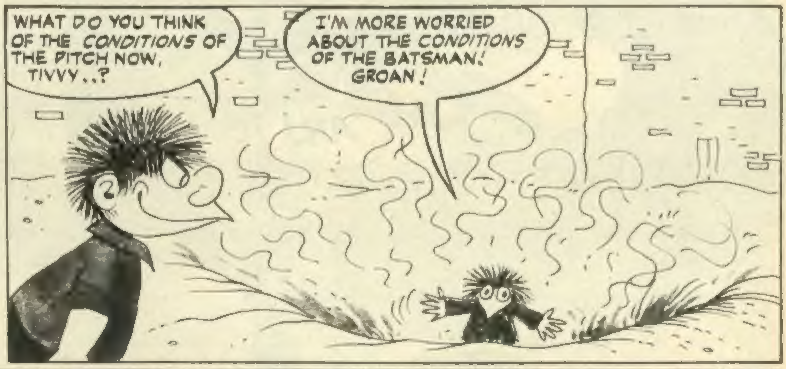
Tivvy created by Atelier Fauni, Finland

HERE COMES THAT COCKY TIVVY... HE THINKS HE KNOWS EVERYTHING ABOUT CRICKET!
I'LL SHOW THESE AMATEURS THE RULES OF THE GAME!...
NEVILLE MAIN









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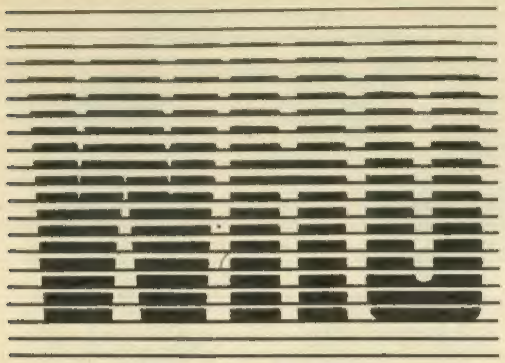
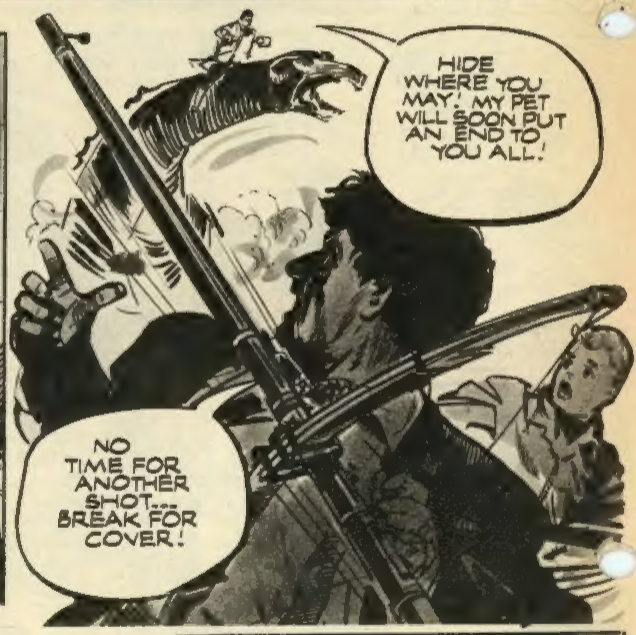
DOCTOR



An evil scientist has brought prehistoric monsters to life with a strange drug. Dr. Who has developed an antidote and is attempting to fire syringes loaded with his chemical into the monsters which are rampaging New York . . .



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THE SCIENTIST IS RIDING TOWARDS THE DOCTOR! THERE'S NOTHING I CAN DO...I'VE FIRED MY ONLY SYRINGE!
I MUST SAVE THE DOCTOR!
GOOD OLD GILLIAN! WHERE ON EARTH DID SHE SPRING FROM?
IT'S GOING TO FALL ON THE DOCTOR... WHAT HAVE I DONE?
IT'S A MIRACLE!.. THE LAMP POST HAS SAVED HIS LIFE!
YOU'LL BE FINE, DOCTOR!
HIS EVIL REIGN HAS BEEN ENDED! I'M PROUD WE PLAYED OUR PART!
YOU PLAYED MORE THAN YOUR PART, DOCTOR!
THANKS, JOHN... I MUST'VE HAD A CLOSE CALL!
LATER...
WE'RE A LUCKY TRIO... THE TARDIS HAS SURVIVED!
IT'S MORE THAN LUCK, JOHN! THE TARDIS IS MADE FROM THE HARDEST MATERIALS IN EXISTENCE!
OUR WORK FOR JUSTICE IS DONE! LET'S WHIRL AWAY AND LEAVE NEW YORK TO HEAL ITS WOUNDS!

A sensational new adventure starts next week: The Tardis Worshippers!

TV COMIC presents... POPEYE
I'M THE NEW BOUNCER AT THIS CLUB AND I AIM TO SEE POPEYE HAS A BAD TIME! HAW! HAW!
I'LL SHOW YOU SOME FUN TONIGHT, OLIVE!
DANCE CLUB
WHOAH! I HAS TRIPPED!
CLATTER CLANG
ANY MORE DISTURBANCES LIKE THAT AND I'LL HAVE TO BOUNCE YOU OUT OF THE CLUB!
COME INSIDE, POPEYE... I WON'T HAVE YOU FIGHTING ON OUR NIGHT OUT!
GRRR!
INSIDE...
I'LL GIVE POPEYE A SHARP REMINDER ABOUT NOT CAUSING DISTURBANCES!
NO NOISE... GET THE POINT?
NYAAAAH!
WHAT'S WRONG WITH POPEYE? HE'S A HOOLIGAN!
GIT OUT AND STAY OUT! LOUD MOUTHED TROUBLE MAKER!
I HAS BIN FRAMED!
I'LL BE YOUR ESCORT FOR THIS EVENING INSTEAD OF THAT ROWDY POPEYE!
OOOH, GOOD. YOU'RE A GENT.
MEANWHILE, OUTSIDE...
I'LL HAVE MY REVENGE ON BRUTUS!
SPINACH
SPINACH GOOD AND SPINACH STRONG... MAKE MY ARM GROW TWICE AS LONG!
THIS'LL GET BRUTUS INTO TROUBLE!
WHAT'S GOING ON?
THAT'LL TEACH YOU TO PUT YOUR ARM AROUND ME, YOU BRUTE!
AWK!
LOOKS LIKE MY PLOT WORKED!
EXIT
IF YOU GO ON LIKE THAT, OLIVE, BRUTUS WILL LOSE HIS JOB... YOU MAKE A GREAT BOUNCER!
BOUNCE BOUNCE

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Your appetite for laughs will be satisfied next week when Wimpy hunts for food!